The first thing that I heard you say when you were standing the re

Set in your way was that you were not blind

You were sure to make a fool of me cause there was nothing ther $\boldsymbol{\epsilon}$

That you could see that could go beyond your mind

Now who's standing at the door remembering the days before And asking please be kind

It isn't how it was set up to be but I've set you free this tim e

I have never been so far out in front that I could ever ask for what I want

And have it any time

Knowing this you found a thought for me that told you just what I should be

And there I stood behind

With all the ones that went before and memories that always see ms to

Tear me from my mind

In front of what it is you seem me to be I've set you free this time

I could never find a chance to choose between a way to win or a Thing to lose because there was your stand

On top of all the love you took

There was only something you can look at lying in your hand Now who's wondering what has changed and why it can not be arranged

To have each thing work fine

It isn't how it was set up to be but I'll set you free this ti me